EL PASO HERALD

succession, The Daily News, The Telegraph, The Telegram, The Tribune,
The Graphic The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent,
The Journal, The Republican, The Bulletin.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AMER. NEWSP. PUBLISHERS' ASSOC, Entered at the Postoffice in El Paso, Tex., as Second Class Matter.

Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

The Daily Heraid is issued six days a week and the Weekly Heraid is pub-lished every Thursday, at El Paso, Texas; and the Sunday Mail Edition is also sent to Weekly Subscribers.

Business office Bell
Editorial Rooms 2020
Society Reporter 1019
Advertising Department 116 BERALD

Delly Herald, per month, 60c; per year, \$7.00. Weekly Herald, per year, \$2.00. The Daily Herald is delivered by carriers in El Paso, East El Paso, Fort Biles and Towne, Texas, and Cludad Juarez, Mexico, at 60 cents a month.

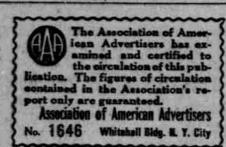
A subscriber desiring the address on his paper changed will please state in his communication both the old and the new address.

Subscribers failing to get The Hevald promptly should call at the office of lephone No. 115 before 6:80 p. m. All complaints will receive prompt attents.

The John Budd Co., Brunswick Building, New York; Tribune Building, Sec. Ill., and Chemical Building, St. Louis, Mo.

FUARANTEED CIRCULATION. The Herald bases all advertising contracts on a guarantee of more than twice the circulation of any other El Paso, Arizona, New Mexico or West Terms paragraphic parties average the circulation of the c

or. Daily average seeeding 10,000.



HERALD TRAV-ELING AGENTS. Persons solicited to subscribe for The Herald should beware of imposters and should not pay money to anyone unless he can show that he is legally author-ized by the El Paso Herald.

This Plan Must Not Fail

OR ONE thing, by taking two carloads of our wideawake and progressive business men and valley farmers over to Roswell on the occasion of the great "Products exposition" early in October, it will be possible to gather enough inspiration to insure for us a busy fall and winter. In all the United States there is no more beautiful or complete example of the home-farm idea than can be seen around Roswell. That valley is highly developed in every way. The little city itself is a perfect marvel with its 75 miles of cement sidewalks, \$100,000 high school, beautiful public buildings, well kept streets, and large mercantile houses. El Paso is the nearest large city to Roswell, and yet except for the bonds of interest and intercourse established by The Herald's large circulation in the Roswell country, there is very little communication between the two cities. little understanding of each other, or promotion of our mutual interests.

October 5, 6, and 7 Roswell is to have an exposition that will be worth going hundreds of miles to see. Preparations are making for the greatest show of farm products ever given in New Mexico. The whole Pecos valley and the Hope country will be represented and all the valley communities have guaranteed to make comprehensive exhibits. This year the crops in the valley, especially of fruit, have broken all the records and the exhibit should be a fine one. In addition to the exposition of orchard and field products there will be exhibits of the bee industry, a horse show, cattle show, dairy show, flower parade, and many other interesting features, including good sports.

There are 3500 acres of orchard in bearing in the Roswell country with 30,000 acres under development as orchards which will come into bearing within a few years. Annual shipment of apples from Roswell exceeds 600 carloads, valued at \$400,000. Bearing orchard land in the Roswell country is worth \$500 to \$1200 per acre. The region has strict spraying laws and active and successful fruit growers' associations, and modern ideas prevail throughout in connection with the fruit industry. Next to apples, alfalfa is the great crop, with 55,000 acres averaging four to six tons per year. The Roswell alfalfa meal mills shipped 200 cars of meal last year besides 50 cars of prepared stock food. Over 2000 cars of alfalfa hay were make their living out of the alfalfa blossoms and incidentally make their owners

El Pasoans ought to see that country for their own education and general welfare. Arrangements should be undertaken in the near future to carry 100 representative El Pasoans to Roswell for the big show, and a trip around the most wonderful artesian district in the world. This excursion to the Roswell exposition can most advantageously be joined up with the proposed trade excursion into the Pecos valley of New Mexico and Texas and other sections of west Texas. A tour can easily be planned to take in the Texas & Pacific country, the Pecos valley of Texas and New Mexico, and perhaps the Santa Fe cutoff and the eastern division of the E. P. & S. W.; a trip down the G. H. as far as Sanderson might also be considered. But the most important territory of all, to be visited this fall without fail, is the Pecos valley country of Texas and New Mexico and the adjacent sections along the Texas & Pacific. It is time already to take up this matter in earnest, so that it may surely be pushed through to success.

Increase of Divorces

HAT one marriage in twelve ends in divorce need not discourage any young man or young woman from taking the plunge. A 91.5 percent chance of happiness is a tolerably good proportion after all. The unfortunate side of the statistical record of divorce is that the yearly average constantly tends to increase. Thirty years ago there were about one-third as many divorces in proportion to marriages as now, and the increase has been more rapid in recent years than it was in the earlier decades of this generation.

There is one marriage a year for every 100 of the population; and in round numbers it may be said that 150,000 persons annually in the United States break their marriage bond through court process. The children get the worst of it. Divorce is more common in the cities than in the country, and more common in the north and east than to the south-some western states make a specialty of divorce, but those that take advantage of it are chiefly eastern people.

The average age of marriage tends to rise, but stability does not seem to come with more mature wisdom. Parents are not as careful guardians as they used to be of their children's associations, and there is less sense of responsibility in the marriage state than formerly. The bond is being regarded more and more as a civil contract, a sort of social agreement rather than a sacred institution. In some countries, it is declared by sociological students, there is a higher degree of faithfulness in the common law relation of man and wife than there is under our own compulsory marriage system. Perhaps, however, our records are more completes making our condition relatively appear worse than it truly is.

The greatest reform for immediate adoption is uniformity in divorce laws among the various states. The loose practice in some states of America is scandalous to an extreme degree, promoting and encouraging infidelity. To make dissolution of the marriage bond too easy, means that it will be entered into lightly and

They Don't Want Peace

HE MAGONISTAS in northern Mexico are not taken seriously, as sincere fighters for a legitimate cause. Mexicans themselves are inclined to regard the self-styled Magonistas as bandits and outlaws, mistaking liberty for license, and rejuctant to surrender their arms once taken up in pretended support of a patriotic program. There are few of them at most. Some of them have successfully engaged in looting expeditions and they do not want to go back to the quiet life of the ranch and hacienda,

This element in Mexico is not to be feared. All parties will combine to crush outlaws whose only purpose is dishonest and selfish. The element both parties have to fear and recken with right now is not the dashing nightriders and bands of lawless vagrant men of neither sound principle nor public aim, but rather the quiet ones, the Mexicans who have peacefully pursued their business through all the period of disturbance and who are looking anxiously for tangible betterment following in the wake of auccessful revolution.

UNCLE WALTS Denatured Poem

WONDER why the chiggers infest this lovely land, and climb our shapely fig-ures, and bite to beat the band? In sunny hours of childhood we never heard their name; now, in the tangled wildwood, they play their dizzy game. They use us cruel rigors, and agony intense; so what's the use of chiggers, and where's there any sense? I wonder why the rooster must always start to yell just when the human booster is sleeping faily well? Just when we're nicely dreaming, and night is nearly through, the rooster

WONDERMENT

starts a-screaming his cockadoodledoo! And so we get up secwling, and cuss that noisy cock; why can't he do his howling at half past 10 cclock (10:30 . m.)? I wonder why the weather can never hit the spot? It's too cold, altogether, or else too beastly hot. When we'd go aeropianing, or camping in the woods, it's sure to be a raining some wet and sloppy goods. And if we'd have some water to help the garden sass, the sun starts in to slaughter the buds and fruit and grass. There's nothing really

Copyright, 1911, by George Matthews Adams,

Walk Masons

Leatitia In History; What the Name Means; Persons Who Have Borne It

suits me, and so I'll yelp my fill, until some fellow boots me and tells me to

The diminutive of Leatitia is "Letty," | marked "Maria Latiza Romoline Boner's families. Letty Lind, the English dancer, who delighted New York in

by that pet name.

used at the head of this article, means

The thorn apple is the emblem of Lactitis, and this, like the sentiment, "Joy Comes and Goes," applies in a singular degree to the history of the woman that made the name famous, Napoleon's mother, whom the French Napoleon's mother, whom the French edy. The Belle's Strategem," is Leabard of liberty, Berangers, called titla Harvi, a character that has be"The Noble Dame," and whose grave is come famous.

which form is popular in Irish farm- aparte, Mater Regum," the Mother of Kings."

> shortly before her death. The dowager duchess of Austria was

The heroine of Mrs. Cowley's com-

The Tale of a Shirt

(By Paul De Brabant.)

Daily Short Story

OU have felt as I have, so I need | sol as Robert d 'Abrissol. "Have you not dwell upon my feelings. I had just refused two offers of tickets to the theater. Thus, I, now that I no longer had the means of attending the first night of the "Closer-

ie," wished to be present with as much tenacity as I had previously shown in refusing to go.

I had been living in the Hotel Pimadon about six months, together with madon about six months, together with some artists and newspaper men. We had princely apartments, but we had no furniture. On the floor, in one corner, I hunted up the garments which composed my wardrobe. At that time I still had some very fine remains of vanished opulence. I still retained my dress suit, my black trousers, my embroidered waist coat, my varnished boots, and cream colored gloves, but alaş! out of my dozen linen shirts of dazzling whiteness, there remained dazzling whiteness, there remained but one. One shirt, you will say, is enough for one man. Yes, but there are shirts and shirts, just as there are faggots and faggots. This shirt was f linen, and as white as any of the others. But it was at the point of en-tering upon the last state of shirt. It was becoming lint.

Nevertheless, after a careful scrutiny, arrived at the cheering conclusion that it was capable of deing duty for the wrist bands were sound; and as to the vest, I had no need to fear any great catastrophe if I conducted myself with decorum.

nd went down stairs. When I arrived at the Ambigu I was told, as I had expected, that there were no seats to be had. This did not discourage me. It is just when there are no seats at all that I find the Not being able to get a place downstairs I resolved to go into the

My task, I admit, did not at first seem easy. I tried here and there, in the balcony, in the first gallery—there was not room for a pin's head. I was beginning to sigh for my solitude in the Hotel Pimodan, especially as the heat was something awful when I saw in an avant-scene, in company with my friend Beraud, two of the prettiest and cleverest actresses from the Boulevard du Temple. There was one

vacant place. I was saved.

They welcomed me like a comrade. Beraud was inclined to grumble, but ny two fair neighbors pleaded my ause and had no difficulty in winning it. It was true they were exone was so much dreaded by one of my neighbors that my sevent could not have been more appropos.

had interrupted, was soon resumed, and I began to take my share in it. There is no man whose tongue-strings are not loosened by the presence of a claim to much merit when I say here that I raised a certain amount of eloquence wherewith to narrate a fairly scandalous adventure, of which an acheroine—an adventure as yet only known to three or four people.

Women love scandal; they experience infinite joy in hearing others spoken evil of in their presence—actresses especially. My two fair neighbors were too clever not to be a little mischievous; and this they were in such an honest open hearted way that no one could be very angry with them.

My story was a long one, and I can-not bring myself to narrate rapidly items that gain all the more piquancy by delay, (The "Claserie des Genets' was over, the curtain had fallen, the ovated before I had been called and ovated, before I had touched the de-

novement of my tale. "My carriage is on the boulevard," said Esther, still laughing. "Will you accompany me, Paul? You can finish

My second neighbor had been unable to avoid the someone who had been so much dreaded throughout the piece, and had taken leave of us in a bad

I went with Esther to her carriage. She hopped in quickly like a bird, and I followed. Scarcely were we comfortably set-tled on the cushions, and scarcely had I resumed the thread of my narrative, when we were already at the Rue

My companion continued laughing. and I began to be strangely moved by her presence at my side. It d'Abrissel, the saint of saints, virtuous of the virtuous, who, according to the legend, resisted all temptations, would have felt the triple brass that surrounded his heart, melt

Well, I was not so Robert d' Abris- station today.

She was a widow at 30, with eight the early nineties, is well remembered small children depending upon her. And it was the rgret of her declining At the time of Elizabeth the Latin years that she was not permitted to form of the name was English, Lettice. The best known representative is to see her grandson, the little king Lettice Knoliys, who was the Earl of Rome, prisoner of the Austrians. Essex's aprighty countess. The original Latin form of the name grandchildren. "Am I, then, condemned to bury all to whom I gave life and whom I lover?" asked "Corsica's Nibe"

> named after her great grandmother, Letizia.

The Herald's

time to come up, Paul? asked Esther. "I am curious to hear the last chapter of your story, though I can almost guess it."

"You cannot guess it at all, and I have plenty of time to tell you," I replied. She got out of her carriage and sent

away.

Actresses live somewhat after the some style as men of letters; like whom when they come home late, they want supper. Her maid served up a most apprtizing supper in a dimly lit blue salon, and then left us alone.

"And the story Paul?" said Esther

"And the story, Paul?" said Esther, seeing that I had forgotten all about it, and guessing from my look that I was thinking of something else.
That little blue salon was delicious. You know of what you think in a lit-tle blue salon when you are young not Robert d 'Abrissol, and when you have

opposite to you, looking at you with her great brilliant eyes, a fascinating

Well, I was thinking of that, and. in order to think of it more successfully, had drawn my chair up close to that of my fair neighbor, who had naturally remained where she was.

The lamp that lighted us seen gave ly a mysterious and charming one evening. The collar, the front and light. Esther no longer asked for the end of the story that had been often interrupted; the actress felt herself becoming once more simply a wo man-the pleasantest part to Thus reassured, I dressed burriedly after-when, as I was leaning forward to kiss the tips of her divine fingers. I heard a smothered sound of tearing

that made me turn pale, and almost shed tears my last shirt had split ollar to hem lengthways and breadth-"Palsambleu, madam," I said, rising quickly and hurrying to take up my hat and gloves. "Time passes quick-ly in your delightful company. It is a oclock in the morning. What will the concierge at the Hotel Pimodan

venerable concierge, say and think. After having almost wept., I soon began to laugh at this adventure, and told it to several friends, who again tiest will relate it to several other, who in the their turn will pass it on to a numerous circle of acquaintances.

A week later I was strolling along the Boulevard Montmartre at about 2 oclock. A little coupe that I knew very well stopped but a few steps from me, and I saw inside it a cosy and smiling face that I knew still better I hurried to the carriage door,

"Good morning, my dear Paul," said Esther, shaking me cordially by the "I have another story for you, Esther," I replied, "and, if you will grant me the hospitality of your carraige, l

will tell it to you as we go along. Esther looked at me from head to ot. Then she said with a most adorable and mocking smile:

'No, mon ami, you have a new shirt on today; it would be too dangerous!"

Years Ago To-This Date 1897

Nick Carson returned today from a trip to the north The Postal Telegraph company dynamo arrived this morning. There will be a song service at the esbyterian church next Sunday.

Arrangements have been completed for the McGinty picnic next Sunday. It is reported that the Federal cop per smelter will resume on August 20. Engine 908 of the G. H. made its maiden run today on the Fort Bliss

Fine grapes are growing in the valley this year. They are of every var-lety.

Billy Chism, a carpenter at the smelter, lost \$70 out of his pocket on his way to the smelter last night. Citizens of Juarez are celebrating the feast of San Lorenzo at the little village named after that saint. A train of 10 Texas Pacific cars ar

rived from San Francisco this after-noon filled with Christian Endeavorers. Xavier Schwarkenathe, well known pianist, is touring the Pacific coast and may come here and give a con-

The Herald has issued a challenge to the Times for a bievele relay race to be run between El Paso and Ysleta.

Mach to choose eight riders. Two hundred and fifty-eight pieces of baggage were brought in on train 19 today and altogether 300 pieces of baggage were handled at the S. P.

Selfish Ambition Of Musa Cost Him the Spanish Throne

One of the Many Fascinating Stories of Achievement and Downfall In the History of Spain.



ADRID, Spain, Aug. 10 .- No | feet was of a single emerald, accordcountry has so many fascinating stories of ambition, achievement, downfall, disgrace and eath as Spain, and none is more picturesque than that of Musa Nosseyr-Moses, the son of Nosseyrthe great Moslem general who laid the foundations of eight centuries of Arab rule in Spain, and died a pauper and an outcast in a village near Damas-

Ambition to claim glory that he might have shared had he been will-ing to divide it, giving Tarik El Tuerto his due, caused the collapse of Musa's visions of limitless honor, and power when the dream was about to be realized. Musa's father was a "mauli" of Abdul-l-aziz, brother of the Khalif Abdul-l-malek, A "mauli" was a man of inferior rank and importance who placed himself under the patronage of a powerful chieftain or ruler. When Abdu-l-asis was appointed viceroy of Africa he made Musa commander of western Africa. The Moslem dominions had then been extended to the Straits of Gibraltar, and across the strait lay the Iberian peninsula, known to the Moslems as a country of mar-velous riches held by the "infidel."

Solidifies the Dominion. Musa solidified the Moslem dominion tania. A diplomatist as well as a warrior, he not only sent thousands of Berber slaves to Cairo to keep himself in favor with the vicercy, but also

showed clemency to the conquered tribes, converted them to the Moslem faith and enlisted them under the The Romans applied to the various tribal divisions found in Mauretania the generic term "Mauri." It is from

this name that the Spaniards got the word "atoor." which has been applied indiscriminately to Arabs and north African aborigines since the Arab conquest. Welding them together and teaching them to pray in mosques, for the great general was also a great preacher, Musa rose to the position of Amir of Africa, taking orders from the Khalif at Damascus Instead of the viceroy at Cairo.

The Banner of Islam Floats. The banner of Islam floated from he towers of Tangiers, and a veritable congress of Asian and African races swarmed down the Barbary coast to bear the Crescent into Andalusia, where the Gothic kings had upheld the cross for 300 years. Among the valued retainers of Musa Ibn Nosseyr Tarik El Tuerto, a man of obscure origin, who had risen to the position of "mauli" to Musa. According to some accounts he was a red haired Persian, while others contend that he was a Berber. He was dubbed Tuerto," because of a missing or disfigured eye.

When the treason of Julian against the Gothic king, Roderik, was occasioned by Roderik's seduction, or violation of Julian's daughter, Flornda, maid of honor to the queen, Julian held Ceuta on the African coast, the only Spanish outpost beyond the Strait of Gibraltar. Julian's proposal to lead the Moslems into Spain affordto lead the Moslems into Spain afforded the opportunity for which the Arab-Moors had been waiting. After Tarif Abu Zar'sh had been sent to reconneiter, landing at the island of Tarifs, which was named in his honor, and returning with captives and spoils. the conduct of the invasion was placed In the hands of Musa's trusted "mauli," Tarik. By the appointment of so gallant a soldier and so clement a conqueror, Musa paved the way for his own eclipse as a general and over-throw as a favorite of the khalif. On the way across the "Bahr-z-zok-

hak," or narrow sea, as the Arabs called the strait, Tarik fell asleep. When he awoke he told his subordin-ate officers that he had seen a vision n which Mahomet, surrounded by warriors with bared swords and drawn lows, pointed toward fair Andalusia ide him to accomplish its conquest in the name of Allah and his prophet, and in the cause of Islam. he expedition was altogether a pious enterprise, looting the infidel being regarded as assuring especial favor in heaven, and Musa had knelt at the beach and prayed for the success of Tarik, little dreaming how great that

Roderik's Moving Throne. When Roderik massed his men upo he field of Gaudalete he addressed them from a moving throne of ivory, telling them that a horde of deluded infidels, puffed up with the victories they had achieved over eunuchs and naked barbarians in Africa, had been delivered by their pride into the hands of the servants of God. Tarik, no less plous than Roderik, made an address to his men in which he said that Allah commanded them to overcome the infidel, who had sent against them countless warriors, and that as the sea was behind the Moslem army, the sts of the prophet faced death When Roderik was defeated after eight days' fighting, Tarik hit pon a scheme to awe the Spaniards. In the presence of Christian captives he ordered a large number of their fellows who had fallen in battle to be cut up and cooked in kettles as if for a feast. The prisoners then allowed to escape. They scat-tered the news that Spain had been invaded by cannibals.

Musa received the news of Tarik's victory and became alarmed lest his impetuous "mauli" should conquer Spain and get all of the glory of the achievement. He ordered him to pitch camp and await reinforcements. But Tarik and his subordinate officers held a council and decided to advance Cordova had been taken, Granada had submitted, Toledo, fortified by Julius Caesar and emperor Augustus, and re-fortified by the Goths, had made terms and turned over its treasures to Tarik before Musa managed to catch up with

One of the greatest treasures of Toledo was called the table of Solemon, its discovery had a history as romantic as the story of the part it was destined to play in the tragedy of Muss. According to the legend there was a secret chamber in Roderik's palace that had been kept locked by many of his predecessors. It had been prophesied that when it should be opened the downfall of the Gothic kingdom would result. Roderik's curiosity led him to break the locks. He found the table of Selomon and upon the wall a picture of men in strange garb armed with scimitars and riding horses. Below the picture was an inscription to the effect that when the chamber should be opened Spain would be invaded and lost to barbarians,

The table was of gold, inlaid with precious stones, and each of its many

ing to the Arab chroniciers. They were probably jade. Tarik, to be in a position to prove that he conquered Spain, forestalled Musa by removing one of the feet. The unsuspecting Musa, after having taken Merida and moved to Toledo to punish his insub-ordinate general, took the table of Solomen and had the missing foot re-placed with gold. Tarik, temporarily relieved of his command by way of punishment, was restored by the khalif, and after the two had fought side by side at the slege of Saragossa, both were ordered to report at Damascus and give an account of themselves. The triumphal march of Musa to Syria was one of the most spectacular events of history. Traveling in state like a Roman conqueror, he had in his train wagons loaded with treasure, numbers of princes and chieftains from various parts of north Africa, and petty kings of the Baleric islands. But while the Amir of Africa was making his way pompously through Egypt, dazzling the eyes of all beholders, Tarik craftily traveled "light" and ar-

When the table of Solomon was shown to the kahlif, Musa declared that it was just as he had captured it. Tarik produced the missing foot from his tunic and easily convinced the kahlif that Musa was claiming glory not really his own. The result was that Musa was shorn of his honors, stripped of his estates, and banished from the court when he had been punished by being compelled to stand in the sun through a sultry summer day. But the final punishment was yet in store for him. His son, Abdu-l-aziz, had been left in charge of Spain, as chief in command He had married the widow of king Roderik, who had taken refuge at Merida, and was an admirable administrator, Emissaries of the kahlif were sent secretly to Spain to murder him. They cut him down when he was at prayer in a mosque at his villa near Seville, and his embalmed head was brought back to Damascus as proof that the commission had been carried out. When the head arrived the kahlif compelled Musa to come before the assembled people and see the casket

A Father's Grief.

"By the life of God there was never a Moslem who less deserved such treatment," said the broken hearted father, as he beheld the features of his beloved son. "He passed his nights in prayer and by day he fasted. Hadst thou been just, O commander of the faithful, thou couldst not have ordered this deed of blood."

In response to his request the kahlif allowed Musa, now a bent, white-haired octogenarian, to receive the head of his murdered son. Wrapping it in his tunic he tottered from the presence of the kahlif and retired to rillage, where he prophesied that before two suns had set there would die a man whose fame had spread from Damascus to the Pyrenees. The prop-hesy was fulfilled, and the former Amir of Africa, who had paid the full penalty for misdeeds, done because of overweening ambition filled an marked grave.

Tomorrow: A Moslem Charlemagne.

KERMIT ROOSEVELT TO GO HUNTING IN MEXICO Yuma, Ariz., Aug. 10 .- Kermit Roosevelt is here outfitting for a hunting trip on the Gulf of California.

Mortimer Green (wet) an' wife (dry) Wednesdayed at Morgantown. Some girla try t' git all ther is out o' life in

Four Hundred Troopers of Fourth Cavalry to Leave Saturday Morning.

troopers of the fighting Fourth cavalry will swing out of the greaseweed at Camp Steerer on the mesa beyond Fort Bliss and will start on a ride from El Paso to Clouderoft in full flighting equipment, and in command of Col. E. Z. Steever.

of Col. E. Z. Steever.

The first day's ride will be to Hucco siding, 25 miles east of the military camp on the mesa; the second day will bring the cavalry command to Oro-Grande; the soldiers will reach Escondido siding on Monday. Alamogurdo Tuesday, and the start up the mountain will then be made.

The first ston will be at High Rolls.

The first stop will be at High Rolls on the wagon read up the Sacramen-tos and the camp at Cloudcroft will be reached late Wednesday evening. Camp will be established in Zenith Park, between North Cloudcroft and the lodge and a field camp with full squipment will be established there, the crack cavalry band will accompany the cavalrymen and will play encoute, and will give a series of band concerts at the mountain resort whils he cavulry is camped there. The ma-

chine gun platoon will also be taken.

Col. Steever says he is not sure how long the camp will be maintained at Clouderoft but that it is probable that the remaining 500 men who will be left in camp here, will be given a chance to go up the mountains later. Practice drills and woodcraft will be held there each day and practice hikes made on horseback to the Indian reservation and other parts of the me

Capt. N. F. McClure will b in command on the trip to Cloudcroft

Dorothy Dix ON THE NEAR

tic talent is engaged in painting lovely blue eyed buils on large signboards as an advertisement for a certain brand of tobacco, she is getting good money for doing it, and making a reputation as a first class sign painter.

I commend her example to all the other young women who are pursuing careers and who appear not to have quite enough speed to overtake suc-

There are tens of thousands of girls to whom old mother nature has been a more than kind and a little less than just. She has given them just enough talent to make them think they are geniuses and not enough to enable them to achieve their ambition.

They can paint well enough to win the admiring plaudits of their friends, but never well enough to be able to command a market for their pictures. They can write well enough to sell an occasional story for a dollar or two. but never well enough to get into a good magazine. They can recite or sing well enough to have people tell them that they should go on the stage. but, alas, if they ever get on the stage at all it is in the back row of the

There is nothing else so sad, so forlorn, and so tragical as these near-geniuses, for they take themselves seriously, and their lives are one blighting hopeless struggle after the unattainable. They are immeasurably worse off with their gleam of talent than those in whose soul there is no spark of the divine fire at all.

A Pitcous Thing.
It is a terrible and a pitcous thing that this ability should go to waste, as it so often does, because the woman who can't do a masterplece isn't satisfled to do a profitable pot boiler. In other words, she isn't willing to apply her talent to some occupation in which it would enable her to achieve a distinguished success, whereas doomed to be a perpetual failure in essaying the task that is too big for

As an illustration of this I point to a woman who is now half starving in this city, trying to make a living with her pen. This woman had a splendid situation in a western city, as confidential secretary in a big firm. got a large salary, was honored, and esteemed, and looked up to as extraordinarily successful, but because she could write a business letter that wasn't as stiff and bald as a weeden horse, she became convinced that she was a literary genius.

Thereupon she gave up her good job and packed her trunk and came on to New York to be "in the atmosand near to publishers, and she toiled 18 hours a day turning out | to consider.

YOUNG woman who has artis- | Yet she has a certain facility of style. not enough to enable her to arrest the attention of an editor, but enough to make her invaulable as a secretary to a business man who perhaps lacked educational opportunities.

Then there is a girl-and her name is Miss Legion—who is ground out of the art schools every year and who breaks her heart and ruins her health living in a studio on meals that shean cook over a gas jet while sh vainly tries to sell her unsellable pictures. tures. Yet this girl has undoubted artistic talent. She hasn't enough to enable her to paint a picture that will ever be hung in the academy, but she has enough to enable her to make a fortune if only she would apply it to

the art of dressmaking.

How to Use It. She understands the beauty of lines and has a God-given seense of color, and if she would only use her talent in the construction of hats and gowns she might name her own price, and women would fall over each other to pay it. For it is sadly true that women will pay \$350 for a creation to adorn their back and 35 cents for a picture to hang on their wall.

One of the chief reasons that romen fail so often in their undertakings is because they are so seldom willing to do the thing they are fitted to do. If they feel that they have any more intelligence than the ordinary women about them, they immediately jump to the conclusion that they must do something wonderful and grand and spectacular.

They haven't the ability for the big thing, and they fall, whereas they could have done the little thing and succeeded. Many a woman who really has temperament and insight into character, but who has been hissed off the stage as an actress, could have made a great success as a saleswoman, or made a fortune as a poultry raiser had she given the same amount of study to the interpretation of the character of a hen that she has to that of Lady Macbeth.

Men are wiser in this respect than women. Every man who perceives that he has got a little more gray matter than his brother, doesn't rush into a career. He puts it into making more artistic furniture, or devis-ing a better way of selling things, or growing more potatoes to the acre. but a woman who gets an inkling that she knows a thing or two that her sister doesn't know, espouses a career

and starves. It's a million times better and more profitable to do an humble thing well than a big thing badly. It is better to hit the barn door squarely than to aim at the stars and miss fire, a piece of philosophy that women will do well

the dreariest, dullest, most platitudin-ous, most marketless stuff imaginable. | And so I commend to the near-gen-ous, most marketless stuff imaginable. |